













## FORM 12 TEAMS IN MT. PLEASANT TO SOLICIT KNITTERS

Twenty-Four Young Women  
Undertake Campaign  
for Red Cross.

### CHURCHES RESUME SUNDAY

Regular Morning and Evening Services to be Held Following Return of Pastors From Their Vacations; Thomas Keoca, Miner, Hadly Hurt.

Special to The Courier.

MT. PLEASANT, Sept. 1.—Yarn and other supplies have arrived at the bank building for the Red Cross knitting. All of the completed sweaters will be taken in charge by Miss Margaret Fulton, the muffers by Miss Rachel Neel, the wristlets by Miss Ella Ruppert and the socks by Miss Emma Miller. The teams to solicit knitters over town are as follows: No. 1, Sara Hood and Rachel Stoner; No. 2, Marie Rummage and Bessie Swartz; No. 3, Elizabeth Overholt and Madeline Shaw; No. 4, Charlotte Page and Isa Christine; No. 5, Adeline Murtha and Catharine Donnelly; No. 6, Anna Bosner and Iola Zeckhauser; No. 7, Blanche Updegraph and Ruth Eason; No. 8, Margaret Overholt and Naomi Rhodes; No. 9, Gertrude Hartigan and Abigail Harmon; No. 10, Sara Horner and Catharine Loar; No. 11, Margaret Cort and Markuerite Harmon; No. 12, Stella Koslowski and Mrs. Walter Waski.

Miss Hood Hostess.

Miss Sarah Hood entertained the members of the E. Unit at her East End home on Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

Miner Crushed.

Thomas Keoca, a miner, employed at Baggsley and living at Hostetter, was brought to the Memorial hospital suffering with a crushed right leg and lacerations of the ear. He was in a critical condition.

To Resume Services.

Church services will be resumed at the various churches over town tomorrow, the ministers having returned from their vacations.

Pupils Get Another Chance.

Examinations were given those who were not promoted but who wished to try another class in high school yesterday. The examinations were in charge of the principal H. R. DeLone.

Notes.

Miss Mabel Berkey, of Trauger has returned to her home after four days spent with Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Trauger.

### Meyersdale.

MEYERSDALE, Sept. 1.—The Meyersdale Church of the Brethren Sunday school will observe Sunday, September 3 as Rally Day, and the following program will be rendered: Opening exercises, J. M. Guay, solo; Pauline Pfeiffer, address, A. G. Maust; reading, Stella Schultz; song, primary classes; address, "Our India Boys and Girls," Iola C. Humaker; quartette; offering for building fund for girls boarding school; Bazaar, India; song by school.

There will be no services in the Main Street Brethren church owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. E. D. Burnworth, who is attending the annual conference of the Brethren church which is in session at Winona Lake, Ind.

Mrs. Phannon Smith, who had been visiting friends here, left Friday for her home in Boswell.

Rev. and Mrs. A. S. Kresge have returned to their home in Ryndman, for a visit here with friends.

Mrs. Edna and Anna Houser of Jeunee, were calling on friends here yesterday.

Miss Mae Madier of Baltimore, is the guest of friends here.

Mrs. James Wilson is visiting relatives and friends in Pittsburgh.

Miss Frances Livingston has returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Ashland, O.

Mrs. Elizabeth Younklin left Friday for Boswell where she will visit friends for a week.

Mrs. S. A. Kendall and guest, Mrs. Seloman of Washington, D. C., who had been on an automobile trip to Niagara Falls, returned to Meyersdale Thursday.

### Dickerson Run.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 1.—J. K. Evans, general foreman of the car shops, was a Pittsburg business caller yesterday.

Charles Dennis was transacting business in Connellsville yesterday.

Joe Gillespie has returned home, after spending a two weeks' vacation in the west.

Mrs. C. A. Carlson was shopping and calling on friends at Connellsville yesterday.

Mrs. John Short has returned home after spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rush at Farmington.

A large delegation from here attended the Sells-Floto circus at Connellsville yesterday.

James Moser of Dawson, was a Connellsville business caller yesterday.

### A GROWING BANK.

The Growth of the Bank Shows the Confidence of the People.

The Citizens National Bank has grown in deposits at a very satisfactory rate during the past year. Its deposits now stand up pretty well toward the million dollar mark. Its resources are over a million and a quarter dollars. The service and safety of this bank are at the command of all the people. Savings and checking accounts are accepted and every service rendered. The bank is at North Pittsburg street—Ady.

Classified Advertisements When used in The Daily Courier always bring results. Try them.

### At the Theatres

#### THE PARAMOUNT.

"AN EVEN BREAK"—A five part Triangle feature in which Olive Thomas, supported by Charles Gunn and the Triangle kiddies, is seen in the leading role, and a real comedy. "His Sudden Rival," is being shown today. In "An Even Break," more than 500 persons appear and the settings are said to surpass in magnificence any yet brought before the screen. Olive Thomas appears as Claire Curtis who leaves her home in a little country town and goes to New York, where she becomes a famous dancer and a favorite at Minto's cafe. Later her lover, Jimmie Strange, portrayed by Charles Gunn, goes to the city, and while there a rival in business, plans to blow up machinery invented by Jimmie. Claire prevents the plans from being carried out. Monday Harold Lockwood, "The Metro star," will appear in "The Hidden Spring," founded on Clarence Budington Kelland's novel of the same name. The story is laid in a Western mining town and deals with the successful fight of a young lawyer against an unscrupulous mine owner who rules with an iron hand. There is a pretty love story introduced between Harold Lockwood as Donald Keith and Vera Sisson as Thora Erickson. Tuesday Ethel Clayton will be seen in a five part World feature.

#### THE SOISSON.

Keep on following the crowd—to the Soisson. Tonight winds up the vaudeville bill for the last half week. Four fine acts and the motion picture series, "Do Children Count?" It may be your last chance to see Madeline and Orville, who have the most wonderful gymnastic and balancing act that ever was shown in this city. And you are bound to like the Arline Trio, trapeze experts; Dancing Gordon, a wizard at clog dancing, and Roberts & Matland, the comedian and the contortionist.

Next week the Soisson will present the first of a series of musical comedy productions booked through the Cross agency at Philadelphia. They are Eastern troupes, organized in the Quaker City, where some of the best tabloid musical shows ever put on, come from. All will be well worth seeing.

#### THE ARCADE.

Laughter reigned supreme at the final offering of the Margaret Clark Musical company, at the ever popular family theatre, the Arcade, at each performance yesterday, when this company presented "The Two Bells," a tabloid version of "Mixed Pickles," a famous Potash and Permuter vehicle. The song numbers were catchy and the kind that make you whistle them the next day, while the comedy bits were in most part new and original. The chorus of six girls were seen to a great advantage in the musical numbers, while Shelia Dixie All the "Pines," as sung by Virginia Powell, assisted by the chorus was one of the bright spots of the production. Farrell and Matzen scored heavily in their eccentric dancing specialty. Their rendition of the scarecrow dance was a riot. Sol Burn, in his Hawaiian number with a Yiddish dance finale, went big. Mr. Burn is a Hebrew comedian of no mean ability.

For next week, in connection with the Arcade's formal opening for the season of 1917 and 1918, which will take place Monday, the management has booked one of the classic musical productions on the Sun Circuit, Jack Roiff's "Some Pretty Babies," company of 12 people, featuring Miss Clara Ball, dramatic soprano, Florence Summer, Tom Curley, the famous impersonator of Italian characters, Lew Ross, that eccentric comedian, and a beauty chorus that is hard to beat.

#### Vanderbilt.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 1.—J. L. Love and Oma French left last evening for a business trip to Cleveland.

J. Earle Roberts has returned from attending the Institute in Redstone township.

Mrs. K. H. Collins and daughter of Dawson were Connellsville callers yesterday.

Mrs. John Calbert and two children are spending ten days in Baltimore and Washington.

Among the Connellsville callers yesterday from here were Mrs. W. E. Kelly and grand son Billy Foltz, Miss Mary Tyeed and nephew Christian Freed, Isaac Byers, Mrs. J. E. Evans and daughter Esther, Mrs. O. A. Koons, Isaac Calbert and son Bruce, Mrs. John Shallenberger, George and Hugh Lytle, Mrs. Alva Harshman, Mrs. Frank Newell, Mrs. William Thompson and Miss Sara Freed.

Miss Mary Martin has returned to Donora after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin.

Harry Shallenberger and son Lester of East Liberty, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Leighty of Dunbar township.

George M. Strickler was a business caller in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Mrs. Martha Evans of Scenery Hill, is visiting among relatives in this community.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Richter, a baby boy. Mrs. Richter before her marriage was Miss Helen Deas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Beasly of Juniata and is well known here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Freed and W. A. Freed expect to go to Scenery Hill this evening to visit at the home of Robert Brown.

Curtis White left last evening over the Western Maryland for Springfield, Ill., and from there he will go to Houston, Texas, to go into training camp. He has spent a 30-days furlough with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. D. E. White at this place.

### Among The Churches

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH. Rev. Ellis B. Burgess, pastor. All the regular services of Trinity church will be resumed on Sunday. The catechetical class of 1918 will be organized on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock in the Young Men's Bible class room. The Bible school will meet at 10 A. M. and divine services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning sermon, "Jesus at the Treasury." Evening sermon, "An Ambassador in Bonds." Strangers are invited to worship with us.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT church, Broad Ford. Tomorrow will be the last Sunday of our church year and all members of this church are urged to be at the services at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M. Subject of morning sermon, "Does It Pay to Go to Church?" Evening sermon, "America's Part in the World Peace." A. A. Barnes, pastor.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL church. Bible school at 9:45 A. M. Men's Adult Bible classes in the annex. Divine worship at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The pastor will preach at both services. Morning topic, "A Sore Evil Under the Sun." Subject for the evening, "What Shall I Do With Jesus?" Epworth League devotional service at 7:30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Services tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Milton S. Kanaga, pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. J. L. Prouditt, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:45. Morning service at 11; subject of sermon, "The Contest on Carmel." Evening service at 7:45, subject, "The Sacrifice of His Son." Christian Endeavor at 8:45. Wednesday evening prayer-meeting at 7:15.

TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH. S. Pittsburg and Green streets. Rev. C. E. Wagner, pastor. The pastor having returned from a vacation, all the regular services of this church will be resumed tomorrow. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Consistory meets Monday evening in the church. Monthly meeting of Missionary Society Thursday evening and will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Henderson at their home, 411 South Ninth street, Greenwood.

GERMAN LUTHERAN ST. JOHN'S Church on Carnegie avenue and East South street, George Dietz, pastor. Forenoon service and holy communion for soldiers at 10:15 A. M. Church council will meet at 11:20. Confirmation class on Saturday morning at 9 A. M. All are cordially invited.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT church, West Apple street, J. H. Lamberton, minister. Class meeting at 9 A. M. Sabbath school at 10:15 A. M. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Communion service. Short talk by pastor before communion. Reception of members and baptism. C. E. meeting at 7 P. M. Subject is "My Favorite Hymn." In the evening a 7:15 communion will be given to those unable to be present at the morning service. Sermon subject will be "The Heavenly Feast." Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH South Pittsburg street and Morton avenue, William J. Everhart, minister. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Sermon topic, "The Church a Spectacle." Evening worship at 7:45 o'clock. Sermon topic, "The Church a Spectacle." Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Junior school at 3:15 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. The Connellsville Ministerial Association will meet Monday, September 3 at 10 A. M. in the study of the United Brethren church.

FIRST UNITED BRETHREN Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.; preaching at 11:00 A. M.; morning subject "The Central Task of the Christian Church." Christian Endeavor at 6:15 P. M.; no preaching in the evening. The dedication of the new United Brethren church at Gettysburg. The church will be dedicated free of debt. I. E. Runk, D. D., is the pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, South Pittsburg street, Wilbur Nelson, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.; public worship at 11:00 A. M.; sermon by the pastor "The Fifth Commandment." Public worship at 7:15 P. M. Sermon by the pastor, "The Laboring Man's Reward."

### Ohioyle.

OHIOYLE, Sept. 1.—Jeff Thorpe and son Arthur, were among the Connellsville callers yesterday.

Mrs. Russell Davis was shopping in Connellsville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stibbaugh of Connellsville, are spending a few days with relatives at Sugar Loaf.

C. G. Gundrum was a Connellsville business visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Jane Morrison left yesterday for Bluff to spend a few days the guest of friends.

J. F. Woodruff returned yesterday from a business trip spent in Connellsville and Uniontown.

James Gale of Humbert, is spending a few days here.

Miss Helen Robinson spent yesterday calling on Connellsville friends.

Mrs. E. Hughes and daughter of Youngstown, O., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Opal Shaw and baby of Philadelphia, arrived here yesterday to visit the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Shaw.

One Carl Short, owner of one carrier and shipper, are complaining about the shortage of cars, and unless there is a decided improvement the movement of iron ore from the Lakes will not meet the estimated requirements.

## Our Collection of Smart Striking New Fall Garments for Women and Misses Furnish the Most Authentic Information on the Prevailing Styles for Autumn.

A Clever Dressy  
Shoe at  
\$6.50

From an economical standpoint you will appreciate this big shoe value. Black Calf Shoes, lace style, Louis heel, 8 1/2 in. top, imitation tip and square throat. All sizes \$6.50



Women's New Fall  
Shoes  
\$8.50

Women's Brown Calf Shoes in lace style, Louis heel, 8 1/2 inch top, imitation tip. You will recognize the saving when you consider the quality. An exceptional value at \$8.50.



### New Panne Velvet Trimmed Hats

Featuring the newest arrivals of Panne and Lyons Velvets, with new soft crown and brim—also stunning new straight sailors, mushrooms and clever close-fitting effects with newest novelty ribbons, feather and fancy ornaments—gold and silver effects. All the newest Fall shades are here represented, including Purple, Terra Cotta, Nut, Bee Root, Navy and Black.

\$5

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED  
LABOR DAY, SEPT. 3rd



### Special—Untrimmed Hats

Our new models of Velvet Sailors for sport or street wear, large range of different shapes and sizes, all the new Fall colors, a special price concession from the factory makes this unusual low price possible.

\$1.98

### Coming Tuesday

TO  
THE YOUGH HOUSE  
Connellsville.

### The New York Doctor

SICK WILL BE EXAMINED FREE.

The Doctor Treats All Chronic Diseases and Deformities of Men, Women and Children. Many Cases Might Be Saved from Unnecessary Operation by Going Under the Doctor's Treatment.

ALL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN TREATED.

Rheumatism, catarrh, lung and stomach diseases are given special attention.

If you have catarrh or lung trouble, go and be examined. The sick and ailing should take advantage of the opportunity here offered. Go and have a doctor settled on you, and if your case is curable he will tell you so.

If you have rheumatism, nervousness, dropsy, asthma, swelling of the feet or hands, liver, kidney or bladder trouble, paralysis, heart disease, various debility or any wasting disease, or weakness, salivary gland disease, diabetes, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, stomach or bowel trouble or epilepsy, go and let the specialist treat you.

Tumors, stricture, dropsy, hemorrhoids, blood, skin and scalp diseases, piles, varicose and ruptured vessels, successfully treated.

LADIES who suffer from sick headache, melancholia, spinal trouble, diseases or having any deviation from health caused by irregularities, weaknesses or diseases peculiar to women, should consult this specialist.

OLD AND YOUNG MEN matters not what your ailment may be, or how long standing, if your future health and happiness are at stake consult this doctor specialist.

It matters not what the ill may be, it matters not what discouraging reports may have been made from any direction, if matters not if you are treatable. Go and consult this eminent doctor and if there is the best thread upon which to hang hope you will find here, with the treatment that will lead you to health, contentment and happiness.

Remember, Tuesday of each week at the Yough House, Connellsville, Pa., 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

The New York Doctor

For Free Examination of the Poor and House of Employment. ELLIOTT O. BLAIR of Pennsylvania, Pa. Your vote and influence will be appreciated.

For Jury Commissioners. RAY E. FLEISHER. Electician of H. C. Frick Coke Co., Leetsdale, Pa. Danbar Township No. 2. Subject to the decision of Republican Primary, Wednesday, September 19th, 1917. Your vote and influence solicited.

THE Merchants who advertise in this paper will give you best values for your money.

Want Ads—1 Cent a Word.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

First National Bank

Connellsville, Pa.

Liberty Bonds May Still Be Bought on The Installment Plan

This bank will continue to receive subscriptions to Liberty Bonds, to be paid for in installments covering a period of one year.

\$1 a week pays for a \$50 bond.

\$2 a week pays for a \$100 bond.

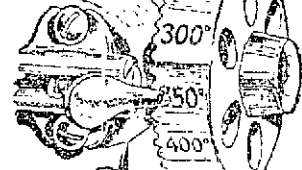
This is a splendid opportunity to make a sound investment—as good and better than cash.

Act at once; only a very limited number of bonds are now available.

First National Bank

### No More Guesswork

when you bake. No ruined pastry, no poorly done bread, no wasted material—no worry, because of wrong oven regulation.



Get A Direct Action Oven Thermometer

and measure the heat as easily as you measure milk in a pint cup. You simply set the Temperature Wheel and obtain any degree of oven heat that the receipt calls for.

There is nothing like systematic deposits to your credit in the bank for accumulating money.

Even a little on deposit if made every week, will soon grow to a good size reserve fund.

Your account is invited.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

F. T. EVANS, AGENT

THE Merchants who advertise in this paper will give you best values for your money.

Want Ads—1 Cent a Word.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

First National Bank

Connellsville, Pa.

### Why Be Without This Modern Convenience?

A Checking Account with the Union National Bank is a convenience you should have and enjoy.

Why be without it? It is the safe and practical way to pay all bills.

3% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Weekly Deposits Spell Success

There is nothing like systematic deposits to your credit in the bank for accumulating money.

Even a little on deposit if made every week, will soon grow to a good size reserve fund.

Your account is invited.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

F. T. EVANS, AGENT

THE Merchants who advertise in this paper will give you best values for your money.

Want Ads—1 Cent a Word.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

First National Bank

Connellsville, Pa.

### READ THE COURIER.

Liberty Bonds May Still Be Bought on The Installment Plan

This bank will continue to receive subscriptions to Liberty Bonds, to be paid for in installments covering a period of one year.

\$1 a week pays for a \$50 bond.

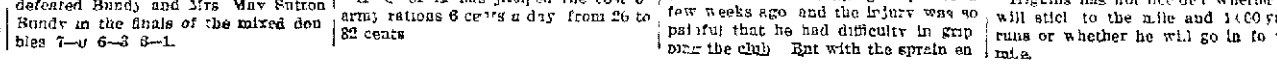
\$2 a week pays for a \$100 bond.

This is a splendid opportunity to make a sound investment—as good and better than cash.

Act at once; only a very limited number of bonds are now available.

First National Bank

Connellsville, Pa.





# "CONTRABAND"

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "THE LADY OF THE NORTH," "TWO OF THE FOREST," ETC.

That certainly seemed a lonely deck after she had disappeared down the ladder. I had served many a quiet watch at sea, many a memorable one, but that hour, with the real lesson of loneliness. We were driving forward recklessly into a wall of darkness, utterly impenetrable to the eye. What horror might be lurking just ahead of the plunging bow, no imagination could picture. From where I stood, clutching the spokes of the wheel, I could not even trace the yards of the mainmast, nor could I perceive on either side the water through which we drove. Yet it was not this which pulled so at my nerve. I had stood at the wheel often before guiding a great ship through impenetrable blackness, and amid the immensity of the ocean. But then I was one of a crew, alert and ready, merely performing my part of a given task. But now I could not drive from me the consciousness that I stood there alone; that on all that space of deck, forward only one solitary man crouched in the blackness; that below in the engine-room, and stokehole, only two more; already worn and weary with toil, stuck grimly to their work; that under my control this great freighter, loaded almost to the deck beams, was lying before the storm, plunging through the wild waters of the mid-Atlantic, with death hovering above in the shriek of the storm. Yet I hung to it grimly, no longer making any attempt to hold my seat, but merely choosing the easier way in which to meet the force of the storm.

It was two o'clock when, too thoroughly wearied to stand the strain longer, I sent Dugan below to call the mates. Leary was the heavier man, and the more experienced sailor, so, at my suggestion, he took the wheel, while I went forward. I can recall creeping down the ladder, and staring through the hatch, but nothing more. I must have been asleep even before I reached the berth in the captain's stateroom.

A hand shook me, and I opened my eyes. For an instant I was dazed to comprehend. The port was closed, but daylight streamed through the thick glass illuminating the stateroom, and I recognized Olson bending over me.

"I had to call you, sir," he explained. "The main rail has broken loose, and it'll take all hands to stow it again in this wind; besides, the stowage of the gear is all right."

"No, sir; I don't think the wind is quite so heavy, and it's getting more steady-like, but there's considerable sea."

"I can tell that the way the ship pitches; she's taking water forward."

"Tons of it," the damned hooker is loaded so deep she's more like a what than a ship."

It was a wild scene enough when I emerged from the companion and paused a moment in the protection of the cabin to view the deck forward. Huge crested waves burst over the forecastle heads, cascading down onto the main deck, and sweeping aft to the scuppers amidships. The vessel staggered under the repeated blows, yet recovered with a buoyancy which gave me renewed courage; I went forward again to meet the next assault. The continuous boom as they struck against our bows, the mad clapping of the

loosened canvas aloft, the ceaseless shrieking of the cordage, made a pandemonium of noise which rendered the human voice almost useless. I put my lips to Olson's ear.

"Can the three of us pass those gaskets?"

"It's got to be done, sir, unless we let the sail go; but it's going to be no boy's job."

"Where's Dugan?"

"Hangin' there to the shrouds, a waitin' for us."

"Then come on; the sooner it's over with, the better."

We went up the ratlines like snails, every burst of wind driving us flat against the ropes, where we hung on grimly. Dugan was first to lay out upon the foretop, and I felt no regret when Olson slipped past me in the top, bawling in my ear:

"Let me go, sir, you haven't been at this sort of job lately."

However, I made it in my turn, the wind driving me flat against the spar, the foretop clanking madly beneath my weight, the flying canvas of the loosened sail as stiff as iron. Dugan

had the worst of it, but he clung there like a cat, stubbornly fighting inch by inch as he drew in the cloth. He must have had the strength of a giant and the grip of a vise. It was a ten-minute battle, and when I got safely back into the mainmast every muscle of my body throbbed with pain, and I sank down against the mast, struggling to regain my strength. I had my head buried in my arm, conscious only of the wild leaping of the mast, and the sickening sensation caused by its constant swaying. When Dugan's shout came, the blood pounding to my heart. He stood upright, clinging to a stay, staring forth into the smother off the port bow.

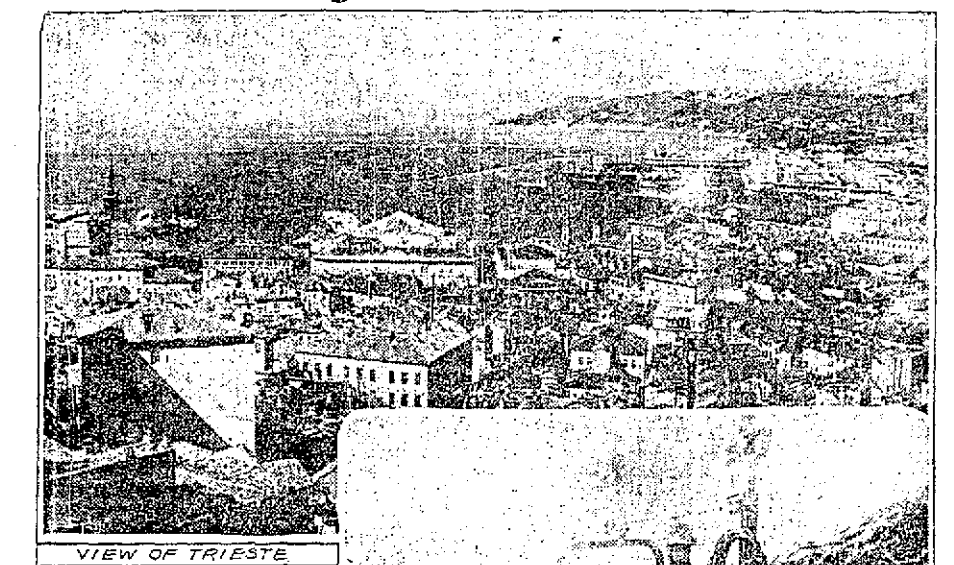
"Look, sir! There's a boat! See, yonder; she'll top the crest in a second—there!"

I had a glimpse of something—a black speck in the midst of the breaking spray—but could not be sure of what it was.

"Are you certain it is a boat?" I questioned. "The thing had an shape to me. What do you say, Olson?"

"A boat, sir; there was a slip of sail hoisted; it's my notion she's bowed to, didn't to a drag. There she is again."

## TRIESTE, OBJECTIVE OF ITALIAN ATTACKS, IS AUSTRIA-HUNGARY'S PRINCIPAL PORT



VIEW OF TRIESTE

One of these two pictures shows a panoramic view of the city of Trieste, against which the Italian attacks are aimed. Loss of this city will be a very severe blow to the Austrian cause. The other picture illustrates the manner in which Italian wounded are carried by cable down the steep mountains which have barred the Italian's way to Trieste. The city is the principal seaport of Austria-Hungary and the most important depot for the trade of the empire on the Adriatic. It is a black-op's see, the seat of an imperial academy, has a school of navigation and many other schools and educational institutions. There are also extensive manufacturing establishments. Trieste existed in Roman days, but became important only about the middle of the eighteenth century, when its growth was fostered by the Empress Maria Theresa.

TAKING ITALIAN WOUNDED DOWN MOUNTAIN

Masters slow down. It is going to be a tedious job to get those fellows on board; has anyone a suggestion?"

"A running noose from the lower mainmast, sir," said Olson.

"That will take only one at a time."

"Two, if they're quick enough about it; but it's the only way, sir. That boat wouldn't live a second close in alongside."

"Right you are; you and Dugan lay out on the yard and get the whips rigged; pick a strong cord and see that it fits the pulley block. I'll keep to the deck, and ease them in. Pass the end down to me, lively now."

"The boat in the bow saw what we were attempting, realizing at once that we meant to take them aboard. The relief felt was instantly expressed by the waving of hands, and a faint cry reached us across the water. McCann endeavored to stand up, but was jerked down again. No doubt the recognition of the ship had left them in total despair of rescue, their one thought being that we would permit them to drift by, rather than take them aboard again. The gap between

pathy had vanished. I could only regret their treatment of us, and the danger we still ran in having them once again aboard. Nothing was to be gained by soft words with such as they. I stepped across to front them, and Olson and Dugan joined me.

"Now, look here," I said grimly. "We've taken you aboard because we're human beings; but there's going to be no mistake as to your exact status on this ship. You'll take your orders from me, and I'll kill the first man-jack of you who shows a sign of treachery. What became of Suchy?"

"McCann was still gasping from his drop into the sea, and could not answer, although I addressed my question to him. Liverpool replied:

"He knifed Watson, and Dubols knocked him overboard with an our he never came up."

"Was it in the fight Dubols got hurt?"

"No, he was by the boom, and Tony there broom when he fell into the boat off a ship's ladder."

"All right; three of you are fit for work, and Tony can stand watch in the engine-room. Have you had anything to eat?"

"Yes, sir, in a way; there was food in the boat."

"Then you have fared in that respect better than we have. White, you go below and hustle out; you climb down Olson, and relieve Watson. Tell him to lie down and get some rest. McCann, long now; I'll be down there myself presently."

I turned to McCann. "Get up from there; you are a hand on board this ship the rest of the voyage. Do you understand? Answer me—do you?"

"Yes."

"Do better than that."

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; now you and Liverpool pick up Dubols, and put him in our forward stateroom. Make him as comfortable as possible, but don't be long about it. Then report on deck to me. Olson! Keep you busy, and out of mischief. A word with you, Olson."

The second mate crossed the deck with me to the rail; the drifting boat had disappeared, having either sunk or being hidden in the hollow of the great surges. The screw was beginning to revolve once more with power, the planks trembling under foot and the clouds overhead. I stood silent a moment, endeavoring to think out the situation, and Olson waited patiently his eyes sweeping the sky and then the sea.

"What do you think of our guests?" I asked finally. "Can we trust them at all?"

"Not so far as you could swing a bull by the tail, sir," he answered soberly. "They ain't forgot the eight in the boat yet; but there's been a much devil in 'em as there ever was."

"Your opinion is, they will never help sail this ship into St. John's, is any villainy will save them?"

"That's it, sir; they're so black now they won't mind a little more."

"That's my judgment; we must keep them apart as much as we can, and have an eye on them all the time. How about Dugan?"

"He thinks straight enough, and by my notion means to play square."

"That was my impression; he's Irish, and hot-headed, but no criminal. We ought to be able to keep the fellows separated. Besides I'll be about most of the time."

"How long do you suppose it will be, sir?"

"Today and another night likely; I can tell better when I get an observation at noon. It will not give them much time for plotting."

I went the two forward with Olson when they returned to the deck from the cutter, and he bustled them gathering up the rifle about the forecastle caused by the night's storm. McCann moved as though scarcely able to exert himself, but Red took hold as if glad to be occupied. There came down the ladder, and we spoke together briefly about what had occurred. She finally volunteered to get some food ready, and I went below with her, rounding up Dade, and putting him at work under her orders. An hour in or all aboard, enjoyed a warm meal, much unlike in the after cabin.

After the meal I yielded to my own need of rest, certain I should be on

sure?"

"There was a knife wound in the back ploring the heart. The man died without a sound."

She rose to her feet, her face white, her body trembling so that I put out my hands to her support, and instantly her fingers clasped mine.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Maniac on Board.

The horror with which she looked into my face held me speechless. Could it be possible that she suspected, knew, the perpetrator of this crime—that she sought to shield him?

"You searched the cabin? You found no one?"

"Only Dade sound asleep in the stateroom's stateroom. I awoke him, and left him on watch below."

"There was no one hiding in any of the staterooms? You tried the doors?"

"They were all empty. Mr. Bascom's door was the only one locked."

"You—you made him open?"

"No; why disturb him?"

She drew a quick breath, her eyes on my face.

"You—you have not seen Philip Bascom lately?"

"No, not since we had supper together."

"You saw nothing strange then in his actions, or words?"

"Why nothing that I remarked. He seemed about as usual; more haggard, and nervous possibly, but he spoke cheerfully enough. What can you mean?"

"Oh, I do not really know; perhaps I ought not to say such a thing. I meant to have spoken to you about it before, but so much happened, I forgot. I—I suspect Philip Bascom is insane."

"Insane? Good heavens! why do you say that?"

"He has talked to me so strangely. He—he frightened me, and I was hardly able to quiet him."

"And you suspect he killed Dubols?"

"Who else could it have been?"

There was no answer possible. Every other man on board was already accounted for. The truth was borne in upon me irresistibly. I entreated Leary.

"The mate thrust his head over the forward rail."

"Do you know if Masters is in the engine-room?"

"I think so, sir."

"Then call down, and have him send White on deck immediately, and pass the word forward to have Mr. Olson come here."

"Aye, aye, sir; is there anything wrong?"

"I will explain presently; just now I want you to remain in charge of the deck."

Olson arrived first, and I barely had time to tell him briefly what had occurred, when White emerged through the deck opening and reported, his eyes blinking in the bright light, and his face grimy with coal.

"You wanted me, sir?" he asked, with no bluster in the gruff voice.

"Aye, White; you possess the strength and nerve for this sort of job. Miss Carrington here suspects that the owner of this ship has lost his mind. I just found Dubols lying on the cabin deck murdered."

"Dubols, sir?"

"Yes; he had been stabbed in the back."

"And you believe the owner did it?"

"There is no one else on board who could. He is locked in his stateroom, and we've got to get him out. Come on now, both of you."

I led the way down the stairs in no pleasant frame of mind. An insane man running free aboard, animated by a desire to kill, added to my other responsibilities, increased our dangers manifold. The cabin seemed so dark after the brightness of the deck above, that I grasped the rail rail and advanced almost blindly. I had reached the center of the cabin before my eyes discerned that there were two bodies outstretched on the deck instead of one. I involuntarily shrank back, gripping the sleeve of White's shirt, and pointing.

"Look here! there are two bodies; he—he has gotten Dade also."

The sailor sprang past me, and dropped to his knees.

"Aye, it's Dade, and the poor cuss is done for, sir—it's another knife thrust in the back."

"And no longer any doubt who did it," echoed Olson, "for there's not another man aboard been aft."

"Right you are," I said, gripping myself ready to act. "And we must get him at once. Come on, both of you; if there's a light it may take the three of us. He has a knife, and there was a gun in his drawer."

The door of Bascom's stateroom was closed, and I grasped the knob with no thought it would yield to my fingers. But it did, and I almost fell forward into the room, catching myself, and staring about. The last gleam of the sun streamed in through the stern ports, and every object within was clearly revealed at a glance. The man was not there. I drew back the curtains

scattered on the rug beneath; a chair was overturned on the deck; a chest in one corner had been rummaged, its contents flung aside. My eyes fell on White, his mouth open, his face grotesque in its outline of coal dust.

"Hanged if he ain't got away, sir," he blurted out, "but he never went overboard through that port—a cat couldn't do it."

"No, he's about all right," I cried. "But where? and for what purpose? There is no knowing what a man in his state of mind may do. Good heavens! he could wreck the ship. Get a light, White—take the cabin lantern. Olson and I will have to look behind these doors first, and then we'll explore between decks."

We found nothing, not the slightest trace of the fugitive. Beyond doubt he had gone forward, either seeking to escape, or with the thought that he could attain the deck through some opening amidships. I was cool enough by now to realize the peril we faced between decks, searching for the madman, whom we might encounter at any moment.

"Run on deck, White," I ordered, "and pick up a couple of mauling spikes. I have a revolver. Tell Mr. Leary the situation, and have him keep his eyes open. Better have him wear McCann, and Miss Carrington had best remain near the wheel and we get our hands on this fellow. Hurry back now."

Olson and I remained motionless our eyes on the black opening leading forward, the dim rays of the lantern falling on the ghastly faces of the two dead men outstretched on the deck. It was a gruesome spot, and my heart was beating like a triphammer. I made sure my revolver was loaded, dropping the weapon into a jacket pocket. White rejoined us, grasping the spikes, one of which he passed over to Olson, who tested the weight in his hand.

"Quiet as a June morning" up there, sir," he announced, squinting about. "There ain't nobody seen nuthin' of no man. I reckon yer better let Olson carry the lantern, so you and I can be sorter free to grip the chap; we're bigger than the mate."

"From what I've seen of Olson he'll do his share of the fighting," I answered, knowing the Swede to be hot-tempered, and touchy about his size. "However, one will have to carry it."

"It's all right, sir," said Olson quietly. "I'll hold the gim, but if that big duffer doesn't stand up to the job, I'll bust glass and all over his head."

We certainly made a thorough search of it. I doubt if a stray rat got by us without being seen, but from the after-cabin to the engine-room ladder we found no trace of Bascom; no indication even that he had ever passed that way. The effort to locate Bascom's hiding place was absolutely vain—the cunning of the madman overcame our diligence and wit; he had disappeared as though swallowed by the sea, leaving not so much as a clue behind.

Beyond the hole leading to the engine-room below, our advances were blocked by a steel bulkhead, water-tight, pierced by a single door, to be sure, but this was closed and locked securely. "Is there any communication between the forecastle and the hold, White?" I asked, staring helplessly at the steel barrier.

"I said, sir; the forecastle is all above deck."

"How was this door manipulated? Do either of you know?"

"Well, I had charge of loadin' the after-hold, sir," and Olson scratched his head trying to remember. "That door never was opened but once, when Captain Hadley tested it before we left Baltimore, or maybe after we got out in the Chesapeake. I think it was opened an' shut from the bridge, Mr. Hollis."

"That is the usual arrangement, but there is a slot here for a key; still the door is steel, and it looks too heavy for any one man to operate."

I leaned forward and looked down into the lighted engine-room, the bottom of the shaft. All I could see was a great wheel steadily turning.

"Masters."

The engineer stepped into view, and peered up into the darkness; he appeared burly and shapely.

"That you, captain?"

"Yes, Bascom, the owner, has gone crazy, and has hidden himself somewhere on board."

"Well, he'll be scampin'! Can't you find him?"

"Not yet; we've searched every place aft. He hasn't visited you?"

"Not to my knowledge. Tony is back in the engine-room; I'll ask him."

The three of us clung to the ladder gazing down, the light from the lanterns revealing our faces. Masters was not gone a moment, but his voice had changed.

"Tony's killed, sir," he called up excitedly. "He's lying on the coal in number one bunker, cut in the back with a knife."

The words were not out of his mouth before we were scrambling down. But our haste gained us nothing. The only trail Bascom had left was the dead Italian, stretched out in the half empty coal bunker, his lips closed forever. It was a knife thrust which had killed him—just once, a thrust as bad done for his two mates in the cabin above; but the madman had disappeared. However, here was proof positive that the fellow was still on board; still hiding between decks. He had not reached the open, or flung himself into the sea. Masters could tell us nothing; he had heard no sound, seen no shadow. He had been going the machinery, and a man could have slipped down the ladder unobserved, and escaped again in the same way. There was no other entrance to the engine-room; the forward bulkhead was solid; there were two ventilator shafts, but neither was large enough for the passage of a man's body, and the coal chute was kept closed and locked at sea. Nevertheless I had these explanations, determined to take no chances, and our lantern penetrated every inch of the engine-room and coal bunkers. At the end, utterly baffled, White came out on an oath.

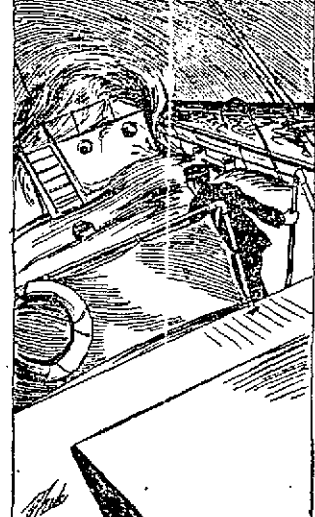
"He bents me, sir," he confessed humbly, "unless it's a spook we're a-huntin' for."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hunting Bascom!

If so, read the advertisements in The Daily Courier.

Try our classified advertisements



Huge, Crested Waves Burst Over the Forecastle Head.

loosened canvas aloft, the ceaseless shrieking of the cordage, made a pandemonium of noise which rendered the human voice almost useless. I put my lips to Olson's ear.

"Can the three of us pass those gaskets?"

"It's got to be done, sir, unless we let the sail go; but it's going to be no boy's job."

"Where's Dugan?"

"Hangin' there to the shrouds, a waitin' for us."

"Then come on; the sooner it's over with, the better."

We went up the ratlines like snails, every burst of wind driving us flat against the ropes, where we hung on grimly. Dugan was first to lay out upon the foretop, and I felt no regret when Olson slipped past me in the top, bawling in my ear:

"Let me go, sir, you haven't been at this sort of job lately."

However, I made it in my turn, the wind driving me flat against the spar, the foretop clanking madly beneath my weight, the flying canvas of the loosened sail as stiff as iron. Dugan



## HOME-READING COURSE FOR CITIZEN-SOLDIERS.

(Classified by the War Department and all rights to reprint reserved.)

A Course of Thirty Daily Lessons Prepared for the Men Selected for Service in the National Army as a Practical Help in Getting Rightly Started in the Business of Soldiering, and Introductory to the Instruction That Will Be Given in the Training Camps.

### LESSON NO. 1.

#### Army Insignia.

The uniform of the United States Army stands for democracy. It is almost the same for all ranks from private to commanding general—so much so, in fact, that it is often difficult to recognize a man's place in the service at first glance. But a closer view will tell the whole story to any experienced observer.

"Insignia" is the term used to include all the badges, buttons, braids, hat cords, and other devices which indicate these three things:

1. The rank of each officer or soldier.
2. His branch of the service or his special duties.
3. His personal experience or record.

An ordinary private's uniform carries no insignia of rank. When a man becomes a first-class private, however, in the Engineer Corps, Hospital Corps, Ordnance Department, Quartermaster Corps, or Signal Corps, he is entitled to wear on the sleeves of his coat and shirt the design of the department to which he belongs.

A lance corporal wears on his sleeve an inverted V-shaped bar. A corporal has two bars, and a sergeant three bars. Below the sergeant's three V-shaped (inverted) bars may appear a number of additional marks, indicating his duties. For example, a first sergeant has a diamond-shaped mark; the stable sergeant has a device representing a horse's head; the color sergeant has a star; the battalion quartermaster sergeant has three horizontal bars; the chief trumpeter has one bar and a device representing a bugle; and so on. All the cloth designs, such as those described, which are worn on the sleeves are known as "chevrons."

#### Insignia of Rank.

Above the non-commissioned officers, rank is shown by various insignia on the shoulder loops of coats, on the sleeves of coats and overcoats, on the collars of shirts, and by hat cords. The most important are those made of metal and sewn on shoulder loops and shirt collars. A major general has two silver stars; a brigadier general, one silver star; a colonel, a silver eagle; a lieutenant colonel, a silver oak leaf; a major, a gold oak leaf; a captain, two silver bars; and a first lieutenant, one silver bar. A second lieutenant has no shoulder insignia. You can readily tell the rank of any officer by glancing at these metal insignia.

It is often quite necessary, however, to recognize that some one at a little distance is a commissioned officer in order that you may treat him with the courtesy due to all officers. In this case you look for the marks indicating that a man holds a commission without waiting to observe his exact rank. Until recently commissioned officers customarily wore leather leggings, while all enlisted men wore canvas leggings. However, leather leggings may now be worn by mounted men. The hat cord is another mark of rank which is easily observed; the hat cords of generals are gold; those of other officers are of gold and black. Another mark of an officer is a band of brown braid about 2 inches from the end of the coat sleeve. Officers of the General Staff Corps wear black braid instead of brown. On overcoats the braid is sewn on in loops except that of general officers, who wear two black bands of braid.

Every branch of the service has its special color which appears on the hat cords of enlisted men, on the chevrons of non-commissioned officers, and in many other places. These colors are:

Infantry, light blue.  
Cavalry, yellow.  
Artillery, scarlet.  
Adjutant general's inspector or general's and judge advocate general's departments, dark blue.  
Engineer Corps, scarlet interwined with white.  
Signal Corps, orange interwined with white.  
Medical Department, maroon.  
Quartermaster Corps, buff.  
Ordnance Department, black interwined with scarlet.

By remembering these colors you will often be able easily to recognize men and troops. In addition to these colors, every branch of the service has its own device with all of which you will soon become familiar.

#### Regimental Insignia.

The number of the regiment to which each man belongs is on the collar of his coat. All regimental numbers will run in three different series, showing whether each regiment was originally a part of the Regular Army, of the National Guard or of the new National Army. The numbers of regiments formerly of the Regular Army will begin with the figure 1 and run up to the figure 100; those of regiments formerly in the National Guard will begin with figure 101 and run up to 300; those of regiments in the new National Army will begin with figure 301. The former National Guard regiments will show also their former State designations, as, for example, (1st Me.), (2d Pa.), etc. The device of regiments of the new National Army in the same way will show the State from which each organization, as the bulk of it, was drawn, as, for example, (W. Va.), (Minn.), etc. Thus you will easily be able to recognize not only the man's regiment but also the section of the country from which he comes and how he got into the service.

Your insignia should have—and will have—a big and deep meaning for you. You will come to respect them and to wish to honor them. You

will find that they are more to you than pieces of cord and cloth and metal. Behind you are the heroic deeds of thousands of men who performed duties similar to those you now perform. Your insignia stands for the bravery, the skill, and the self-sacrifice which your rank and your branch of the service demand.

### Pechin.

PECHIN, Sept. 1.—James L. Wilson, for the past 10 years rural mail carrier on former route No. 22, but now No. 1, has resigned his position, to take effect September 1. He has been a faithful servant of the patrons of his route and all regret to see him quit. His place will be taken by William Kunkle, at present rural carrier for Route No. 2. Mr. Wilson will engage in business for himself in the town and contemplates changing his Ford into an auto truck and engage in the coal hauling business, which will be much more remunerative. The transfer of Mr. Kunkle to route No. 1 will necessitate the securing of a new mail carrier for route No. 2. It is probable John B. McLaughlin, who has been carrying the mail on route No. 2 during Mr. Kunkle's vacation, will continue to act in that capacity until a new man can be secured, or until the township schools open September 17.

Andrew Miller of McGee's crossing, is quite ill, but thought to be slowly improving. Yesterday was pay day on the Pennsylvania railroad and the employees of that company here were made happy with good fat checks.

Mrs. Ida M. Bolton and children of Florence, who are visiting here this week, were visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Lizzie Leaphone of Connelville yesterday.

Mrs. Capitola Gibson of Furnace Hill, was visiting her niece, Mrs. David Baker of Church Hill this week.

Mrs. H. L. Brown of Pechin, was at Connelville shopping this week.

Peter Cline of Hardy Hill, has purchased a new automobile.

William Jacobs and Harry Thorpe were Uniontown callers yesterday.

Lucille Cole and son, Albert and Richard, were Connelville callers yesterday.

John B. Senior, the tax collector, is on the sick list. He is not able to attend to his work.

Harry D. Baker has purchased Andrew Mader's store and waiting room. He expects to take hold of it Saturday.

Mrs. S. K. Elcher was a Connelville shopper yesterday.

Mrs. Clyde Dayton of Hill Farm, was a Connelville shopper Thursday.

Isa McDowell is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Lawrence Callahan was a Connelville caller yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas McGarrity was a Connelville shopper yesterday.

### Indian Creek.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 1.—Mrs. Wade Hensel and Miss Irene Cole of Leaning and Misses Vera and Lydia Hunt and Mildred Winterhalter of Uniontown, who spent a week in camp here, left for their homes yesterday.

Misses Sidney and Nora Watson and Mrs. Rodney Woodmancy spent yesterday in Connelville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cole and son took in the circus in Connelville yesterday.

Harry Miller and Tom and Bert Cole spent yesterday in Connelville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lark Davis and family spent yesterday in Connelville.

Edward Pullum was a business caller in Connelville and Mount Braddock yesterday.

A. G. C. Sherbondy of Normalville was a business visitor in Connelville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rose and family were calling on friends in Connelville yesterday.

Mrs. Rebecca Hawkins of Mill Run spent yesterday in Connelville.

Mrs. Simon Necklow and son took in the show at Connelville yesterday.

John Pyle and Harry McLain of Jones Mill were business callers in Connelville yesterday.

George Elgan and son spent yesterday in Connelville.

Greenburg high school boys who were in camp at Roaring Run for two weeks broke camp yesterday and left for their homes.

Mrs. Jake Dull and sons of Jones Mill spent yesterday in Connelville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith spent yesterday in Connelville.

William Marietta and Ben Johnson of Mill Run were business callers in Connelville yesterday.

Mrs. D. L. Marietta of Mill Run was a caller in Connelville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Miller of Connelville spent a few days with Mr. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Miller at Rogers Mill.

George Rowan of Mill Run was a business caller in Uniontown yesterday.

W. Barger of Indian Head was a business visitor in Connelville yesterday.

Steel Exports.

American mills in the governmental fiscal year ending June 30, 1937, exported a total of 1,941,661 tons of billets, blooms and ingots for which they received an average price of \$62.57 a ton at port of shipment. In the fiscal year previous, these mills shipped abroad a total of 962,097 tons at \$40.33 a ton.

Patronize those who advertise.

FLORIDA'S WOMAN MAYOR  
IS NOW ALSO A MAJOR  
ON GOVERNOR'S STAFF



MAYOR MARIAN N. HORWITZ

Mrs. Marian N. Horwitz, first woman mayor of the south—she is mayor of Moorehaven, Fla.—was appointed major on the personal staff of Sidney J. Catts, governor of Florida. She will represent the governor in national defense work and food preparedness movements. So far as known she is the first woman in the country to receive a military commission; to be appointed a personal aid to a governor. Mrs. Horwitz was deputized by the governor to go to Washington to consult with the President as to the increased production of foodstuffs. As a major she will be expected to appear in uniform.

### EASY ON RICH

Hardline Argues Against Too Drastic Conscriptio of Wealth.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Senator Harding of Ohio opened today's debate on the war tax bill with an argument for caution against too drastic a conscription of wealth. He argued that taxes levied that would cripple business or deplete the reserve strength of the nation.

"There are scores of contributing reasons," he said. "We are sincerely devoted to peace, the campaign of the year before our involvement was dwelt upon in studied oratory from every stump. We are a people of peace without racial envy. Our free republic is full of allies. We have many who check themselves in American habits, but their souls are loyal to the cause and carrying are loyal to the land from which they came. We harbor the trained propagandist whose business is to spread sedition. We have plotters, bomb planters, and wholesale murderers. We have the anarchist, whose creed is destruction. We have the greedy and profiteer in every walk of life and we have not been clear in our reasons for making war. It would be well to recall that we mean to hold America safe for Americans. We are not fighting to fix the international boundaries of Europe."

It is necessary to win the war, Senator Harding said, he would conscript every income of more than \$5,000 for a family.

Try our classified advertisements.

### HICESTER'S PILLS

For all ailments of the digestive system. Hicester's Pills are the most reliable and most effective remedy for all ailments of the digestive system. They are sold by druggists everywhere.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## KNOWING PEOPLE SAY THERE IS A REMEDY FOR EVERY ILL

Vim of Life comes nearer to fulfilling the above statement than any tonic made. We count on 90 per cent of those who use it to be restored to normal conditions as a blood purifier, strength builder. Vim of Life is a wonder. Stomach, liver, kidneys, liver, strength builder. Vim of Life is there. These organs are worth more than a trial. Sold only at Connelville Drug Store, Connelville. Also Broadway Drug Store, Scotland, Pa. Adv.

Hunting Burgulas? If so, read our advertising columns.

### HAVANA IS BURNING

When you smoke an "Exception" Havana filled 5c cigar. Ask for it. Retailers supplied by WESTMORELAND GROCERY CO., Connelville, Pa.

## PARAMOUNT THEATRE

Program for Next Week

### MONDAY

Metro Presents HAROLD LOCKWOOD IN "THE HIDDEN SPRING" Also a Mack Sennett Keystone Comedy "CACTUS NELL"

### TUESDAY

William A. Brady Presents ETHEL CLAYTON IN "SOULS ADRIET" A World Production in 5 Acts. Also a Rip-roaring Comedy.

### WEDNESDAY

Triangle Presents WILLIAM DESMOND IN "MATER OF HIS HOME" A Triangle Feature in 5 Acts. Also a Selected Comedy.

### THURSDAY

Daniel M. Ince Presents PAULINE GILMORE IN "LYDIA GILMORE" A Paramount Feature in 5 Acts. Also Paramount Photographs.

### FRIDAY

Blue Bird Photoplay Presents ELLA HALL IN "THE CHARMER" Blue Bird Feature in 5 Acts.

### SATURDAY

Thos. H. Ince Presents OLIVE THOMAS IN "AN EVEN BREAK" A Triangle Feature in 5 Acts. Also Triangle Comedy "A MATRIMONIAL ACCIDENT" Featuring all-star Triangle Comedy Players in 2 Acts.

## PARAMOUNT THEATRE

TODAY

THOS. H. INCE PRESENTS OLIVE THOMAS AND CHARLES GUNN IN "EVEN BREAK" TRIANGLE FEATURE IN 5 ACTS. ALSO TRIANGLE COMEDY, "SPASHES OF MERRIMENT" ALL STAR TRIANGLE COMEDY "HIS SUDDEN RIVAL" IN 2 ACTS.

### Monday

METRO PRESENTS HAROLD LOCKWOOD IN A METRO WONDER PLAY IN 5 ACTS. "THE HIDDEN SPRING" ALSO A MACK SENNETT KEYSTONE COMEDY IN 2 ACTS.

## ORPHEUM THEATRE

TODAY

WILLIAM FARNUM in a Stupendous and Impressive Film Version of Wilson Barrett's Sublime and Immortal Drama "THE SIGN OF THE CROSS." Also a Good Fox Comedy, "SOFT TENDERFEET."

### Monday

CRANE WILBUR IN "THE EYE OF ENY." WEDNESDAY—Gladys Brockwell in "TO HONOR AND OBEY."

## WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

This Store Closed All Day Monday.

## EVERY-DAY NEEDS FOR MEN AND BOYS

A comprehensive list that will serve as a reminder of the smaller items of dress men and boys need day in and day out. We give the same close attention to the quality and fitness of these smaller items as we give to the finest suit. Prices fair in every case.

### Which Do You Need?

Suit Cases—matting, fibre, and solid leather—\$9.00 to \$15.00. Traveling Bags—seal grain and walrus grain—\$4.50 to \$9.50. Boys' Fancy Suits, \$1 to \$12. Boys' Blue Serge Suits, \$6, \$8, \$10. Boys' Extra Pants, 60c to \$2. Boy Scout Outfits—Suit, Hat and Leggins—\$7.90 complete. Boys' Hats, 50c to \$1.50. Boys' Overalls, 50c to \$3. Boys' Caps—silk or cloth—50c. Boys' Herringbone Straw Hats, 10c. Boys' Slipovers—blue and striped—60c and 75c. Children's White and Linen Hats, 50c and 65c. Men's Overalls—including "Headlight" and "Full-Crew"—60c, \$1, \$1.50 (the garment). Some union made. Hat Bands, assorted colors, 25c and 50c. Sweaters—to be worn under coat—Special at \$5.50. Ties, Trousers—neat patterns—\$3.50 to \$7.50. Tennis Racquets, covers for rackets, and tennis balls at popular prices. Men's Fancy and plain white Vests at moderate prices. Women's Coats and Aprons—Cook caps, etc., etc., moderately priced. Men's Auto and Dress Caps, 50c to \$2.00. Blue Serge and Fancy Caps, sizes 6 3/4 to 7 1/2, worth 50c—Special at 25c. Men's Work Pants—some union made—\$1.50 to \$3.50.



Men's Fall Suits \$15 to \$40  
Boys' Fall Suits \$5 to \$15

## Household Linens

The proud housewife will be doubly so of any Wright-Metzler Linens—not only because the qualities are ever reliable—but also because she was able to secure them at our moderate prices. Increased cost of materials and scarcity of labor are forcing prices indefinitely forward and upward. Our purchases of previous months alone permit of our present splendid values. All linen needs should be purchased NOW.

## Blankets

Our Blanket buying and selling ever since this business was founded has gained a high reputation, and has established an unusual standard for our qualities, assortments and prices. But not until you've seen the goods do you completely realize what splendid quality you find at each price. This because we anticipate your needs and made our purchases far in advance. Women with an eye to thrift are buying Winter Blankets now.

## One Lot Silk and Wool

Skirts Reduced ONE-THIRD

One big lot Skirts in both sports and regular styles, including practically every wanted size. They come in Khaki, Shantung, Vo San, Taffeta and several woolen materials. Stripes, plaids, Oriental designs, and fancies in a variety of good colors. Here's how they're priced for a last disposal—

Skirts Regular at \$6.95 to \$15  
Now Reduced to \$4.64 to \$10.06

The woman who purchases one of these Skirts at these prices secure a rare bargain, for none better were shown this season. Also, quite a few are suitable for Fall wear.

## ARCADÉ THEATRE

TODAY

Marguerite Clark Musical Comedy Co.

In Mrs. Kate Hume's farce with music

"THE TWO BARONS"

On the screen—"The School Teacher of Angel Camp" and the comedy, "Love in a Boarding House." Souvenir Sugar Spoons to all the ladies attending any performance on Monday.

## J. N. Trump

WHITE LINE TRANSFER

MOTOR TRUCK and WAGON. MOVING and HOVING. PIANOS A SPECIALTY. Office 102 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. Depot. Both Phones.

## SOISSON THEATRE

Go Where Everybody Else Goes

—AND SEE—

MADELINE & ORVILLE, Gymnasts and Balancers Extraordinary. ROBERTS & MAITLAND, Classy Singers and Dancers. ARLINE TRIO, Trapesse Performers. (Held over from the First Half) DANCING GORDON, a Wonderful Dancer. Good Motion Pictures. Correct Orchestral Accompaniments.

TRY OUR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.